Ms. Linda Hunt
1255 New Hampshire Ave., NW #806
Washington, DC 20036

Dear Linda,

Sorry it has taken so long to respond and that in responding I'm pressed for time.

In fact I'd wondered about not having had a reply to a letter and I think to my sending you a book.

There may be in my current NEVER AGAIN! a little than can help you. It carries forward what you may remember from my first book on the testing for the Commission by the Army I think at Edgewood. It has a bit more on Finck in it, too. I have his notes and you are welcome to them and to all else I have but it is not now physically possible for me to do the searching and the copying. I have the full Dolce interview on videotape and the transcript of it some of which I use in NEVER AGAIN!

Fisher was much more than "an" that DJ panel I originally referred to as the Clark panel. It was not his idea. It was the idea of LBJ's inrellectual in residence John P. Roche from a column he wrote. Carl Eardley was the DJ hincho on it. His DJ office mate was named Jaffe. Jaffe's son was the source of the report that when the penal was not going as DJ wanted Eardley got Fidher to whip it into line. On this I think you should be familiar with what I have in Post Mortem, the second part of it.

While I think you'll not require any introduction to Cyril I'll write him. I think he'll be much impressed by your book and even without it will be willing to help. My recollection is that he did not have a high opinion of Fisher as a person.

We should, I think, talk about that panel after you have read what I published on it. Oh how I remember the night I saw its report for the first time beginning after midnight and with the need to analyze and understand it competely by the early morning to prepare Cyril for his magnficient testimony about it in the Washington court first thing its morning session! I'd like to do an oral history on it! It is also quite a Garrison story! In any event, Cyril was simply astounding as he really ad libbed on what I'd told him and marked for his attention on the one copy of that panel report we then had. Because Fisher was the top dog it is quite a Fisher story, too. As you'll see in Post Mortem it actually proved that the Commission was wrong in saying it was not wrong but was correct.

There may also be a Frederick angle for you in the killing of a local scientist by the CIA. Fort Detrick was part of the army component of which Edgewood was part, Aberdeen. That scientist, Olson, was army but part of a CIA group at Detrick. His two sons are alive. Nils, the dentist, I've never met. Eric, who I think is a psychologist,

I met only when he was in high school. He was the friend of two girls I helped with a science fair project. They recently had a reexamination of their father's death. I have clippings on it. The result of that study was that he was killed but that proof that would be definitive in court did not exist. I'm sure they have more than was in the papers. I also have and have given Hood College the CIA's records on that.

There was and may still be a colonel named somet ing like Ruwet (phon) who helped the family get a disgracefully inadequate sum from the government.

There is also an entirely unconfirmed report that AIDs was begun at Detrick.

Lindenberg's name is not in anything I have.

I believe that I have the transcript of Finck's New Orleans testimony.

If you can come up, as I hope you can, I keep rather convoluted hours as a means of coping with two medical problems, prostate and sleep apnea. I slept late this morning. I did not get up until 2:10. And I retire early, aiming for 5:30 p.m. to get enough sleep. It has made a great volume of work possible for me, those early hours never being interrupted. If I am still up to it, as I hope I am, I leave home about 5 a.m. six days a week. Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays I have blood testings. I can walk and rest in that building beginning 5 :30 a.m. If it will still be possible, from the blood testing I've been going to physical therapy. If I can resume that I'm home those mornings not much after nine. The other three mornings I've been going to an nearby up supermarket. I can walk better with a grocery cart than with a cane or walker and they let me do that while I shop for at least a half hour. Then I return home.

From your apartment, the best way to get here at some times of the day used to be to take Canal Road to I495, get onto its two left lanes that feed automatically in the into the I270 spur, and continue on that until it loses the I270 identity at Frederick. That same road continues as US40W and as US15N. Leave it where US40W does, at West Patrick Street, and stay to the right when you do. Take the first road to the right, where the second Holiday Inn is, Baughman's Lane, for less than a mile, to an all-way stop. That is Shookstown Road. Turn left on it for about two miles. When you start going up the mountain you are in the village of Shookstown. After about 4-5 city blocks Old Receiver Road is on the right. Take it for about two city blocks to out mailbax, 7627. The paved lane leads to our home only. After about a block on Old Receiver there is a poorly-marked fork. Old Receiver is the left fork. The right leads to a dead end. After that fork there is a small white bungalow on the right, then a larger one-story brick house with a large carport and a TV mast and then a patch of woods, both on the right. They are our woods. At the bottom of a short, steep S-curve hill is our lane. Cone thorugh the carport to the kitchen door.

Hope you can make it soon. Best,

Harold